

## The Times-Dispatch.

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THURSDAY, MAY 21, 1903.

### OUR FOREIGN TROUBLES.

The labor troubles in New York city seem to be growing worse instead of better. The Associated Press dispatches of yesterday announced that clashes had occurred between the police and the striking Italians, the strikers being the offenders. In several instances they made war upon those who were engaged at work, the strikers being determined that if they did not work neither should others work.

Several days ago, in discussing this question, we drew some striking parallels between conditions in France under Louis XVI and conditions in the United States to-day. We said that the hope of our country lay in the fact that we were Americans and not Frenchmen, but these riotous strikers in New York are not Americans. They are foreigners, and they have been reared in a foreign atmosphere. They do not understand the great principle of liberty which is in the very air that Americans breathe, and they cannot be expected to respect the rights of others as Americans are taught to respect them.

Here is a great problem. During the famous coal strike in the anthracite regions of Pennsylvania the rioters were for the most part foreigners, and the startling statement was made that the terms of agreement, when read to the convention of miners, had to be translated into three different languages in order that all might understand.

The labor problem in the United States is most intimately associated with the question of foreign immigration. We have been importing large numbers of foreign laborers, and statistics show that foreigners are coming in at this time in larger numbers than ever before, certainly within the recent past; and every foreign laborer who comes in is more or less a disturbing factor. All men do not know what liberty is. Americans know, for they have been brought up to an appreciation of it. But those who have been brought up in a different environment do not draw the distinction between liberty and license, and they are almost sure to abuse the power which they possess in this free land.

Of course, we should not close our doors absolutely to foreigners, but it is apparent that we must be careful how we let the foreigners come in, else we shall all the time be importing trouble. We should certainly not permit the foreigners to come in faster than we can absorb them and tame them and conform them to our ideas of government and individual rights.

### EDITOR TO EDITOR.

Mr. Norman E. Mack, editor of the Buffalo Times and member from New York of the National Democratic Committee, has written a letter in reply to the letter of Editor Metcalf, of the Omaha World-Herald, to which reference was made in these columns yesterday.

Mr. Metcalf asked Mr. Mack if he did not believe that a platform which should ignore the financial question would be alike objectionable to advocates of the gold standard and advocates of the silver standard. Mr. Mack replied that the national platform should, of course, contain a declaration on the question of finance. He says that he is still a bimetalist, but that conditions have changed, owing to the large increase in the supply of gold, and that he is not prepared, nor does he think that any man is prepared, to declare just what ratio should be adopted in order to maintain at all times a parity between gold and silver. And he adds:

"This, of course, is the bone of contention between the two wings of the Democratic party; while I have been a firm believer in the upholder of the principles enunciated in the Chicago and Kansas City platforms, and would again support those principles if contained in the next national platform, it seems to me that the adherents of those two platforms could meet the others, who still subscribe to the declaration of the Indianapolis platform, on a plank which should provide that Congress exercise the function of determining, from time to time, the proper ratio to be established between the two metals, and their respective values fluctuating according to the law of supply and demand."

The gold standard has been adopted in this country, and there is certainly no reasonable prospect that it will be changed, but as the terms seem to be so distasteful to the advocates of bimetalism, Mr. Mack seems to have offered a reasonable compromise.

For our part, we do not believe in beating about the bush on any question. It is better to be straightforward in all things. But advocates of the gold standard would not object. We imagine, to a reformation of the financial plank in the platform of 1892, which was as follows:

"We hold to the use of both gold and silver as the standard money of the country, and to the coinage of both gold and silver money without discriminating against either metal or charge for mint-

age, but the dollar unit of coinage of both metals must be of equal intrinsic and exchangeable value, or be adjusted through international agreement or by such safeguards of legislation as shall insure the maintenance of the parity of the two metals, and the equal power of every dollar at all times in the markets and in the payment of debts; and we demand that all paper currency shall be kept at par with and redeemable in such coin. We insist upon this policy as especially necessary for the protection of the farmers and laboring classes, the first and most defenseless victims of unstable money and a fluctuating currency."

We do not see how any Democrat who believes in a stable currency can reasonably object to that declaration, upon which, together with the straight-out demand for a tariff for revenue only, the party went before the people in 1892 and won a great victory.

### THE KINDERGARTEN.

One of the signs of educational progress in this community is the advancement of the kindergarten. We have had private kindergarten schools here for several years, but until recently that form of education was not popular with the school authorities. The members of the School Board have been slow to act, and their conservatism is commendable. But now that they have thoroughly investigated the subject, now that they have convinced themselves that it is an essential feature in public school training, they are enthusiastic in its behalf, and the kindergarten will soon be duly incorporated as a part of our curriculum.

The Richmond Education Association has done valuable service in this direction, and it is largely through its work that a sentiment in behalf of the kindergarten in the public schools has been created. Miss Parichild, of New York, was a moving spirit, and to her in large part is due the credit of the Richmond Training School for Kindergartners, which has been conducted for some time past by Miss Alice Parker, and this evening at the Woman's Club the first formal commencement of that school will be held and diplomas to the graduates will be delivered. This part of the programme will be in the hands of Mr. Beverly B. Munford, and the occasion is important and significant, because it is probable that some of the graduates at least will be employed in the kindergarten work in the public schools, which is to begin next session.

The formal address of the occasion will be delivered by Mr. Talcott Williams, the distinguished editor of the Philadelphia Press, who has made the subject of kindergartens a study and who is regarded as an authority. Mr. Williams is a scholar and an orator, as well as a writer, and as he thoroughly understands the subject which he will treat, those who attend the exercises this evening may be sure of a rich literary treat. It is to be hoped that the audience will be large.

This is not an occasion of entertainment merely, although it will be entertaining; it is an occasion of instruction, and all who feel an interest in the subject, all who feel an interest in popular education, especially the parents of small children, should take advantage of this opportunity to hear the address of Mr. Williams.

### RUSSIA AND THE JEWS.

A Washington correspondent says that whatever sympathy this country may have with the persecuted Jews in Russia, it must be regarded as individual and personal and in no sense official, as the government is bound not to commit itself officially. "To do so," adds the correspondent, "would be to give cause to Russia to feel offended, and however much the administration may desire to do something to put a stop to the massacres that are being reported from the Czar's domain, it cannot at this time, according to correct international practice, take any step toward that end, particularly in view of the official denial from St. Petersburg that massacres have taken place."

Of course, the government has to respect the forms, and governments are great sticklers for the proprieties, but the people of these United States constitute the government, and they have entered an indignant protest that Russia has already heard from and will hear from again if these outrages do not cease. In vain does the Czar deny officially that such massacres have occurred; in vain does he give orders to preserve the peace. The people have heard the news. There is no press censor in this country. Our papers have printed the terrible story, and the people have read it, and they demand that the outrages shall cease. The Czar may not understand it, but he may as well understand it that in this country the voice of the people is the voice of the government.

"Pacific assurances" continue to reach us from the far East, but they do not obliterate or even diminish to any great extent the probability of a final contest between Russia and Japan and it may come at an early day. Certain it is that Japan expects it and is exceedingly busy preparing for the emergency. Of course diplomacy has a chance to play a hand, but at best it can only hope to postpone for a time the inevitable conflict. The two nations seem to fully realize this, for Japanese arsenals are being worked day and night and large stores of provisions and coal are being accumulated. In the meantime the movement of Russian troops on the Korean frontier can not be regarded as anything less than menacing. Diplomacy may keep Japan and Russia at peace until Russia gets good ready for the fight but no longer.

General E. S. Bragg, of Wisconsin, who was yanked out of Cuba because he experienced as much difficulty in Americanizing the Cubans as an ordinary jack-leg carpenter would in constructing a whistle out of youthful swine's tail, and is now in the diplomatic service in far away China, evidently has his little idea of returning to his dear Wisconsin very soon. He has heard about the doings of the Supreme Court of that State, and writes back to say that the recent rebuke given him as counsel in a certain case by that court had no more effect upon him than "pouring water on a duck's back."

President Roosevelt has for several days been receiving a great number of letters, some complimentary and some otherwise, about the published reports of his having

kissed four babies at Des Moines, Iowa. The President likes babies, explains a correspondent, he believes in them, but he has been kept busy explaining that he does not and has not kissed a baby on this trip and is not going to.

Cotton has continued to soar since our recent hint to the farmers, and yesterday planters could have sold their crops at nine and a half cents per pound, to be delivered in December or January. Why do not the planters take advantage of this opportunity to get a first-class price for their cotton?

Missionaries know a good field when they see it. The Raleigh News-Observer says: "Raleigh people were fortunate Sunday in having the opportunity of hearing five distinguished visiting divines. Packed congregations heard each one of them, and all were edified and delighted."

While we are suffering for rain in all the eastern section of the country, there is too much rain west of the Alleghenies, where corn land is being badly washed and circus performances seriously interfered with.

Senator Quay will have to jostle the plum tree considerably before he can recover from the effects of the effort to muzzle the press.

When the tip top of the cotton market shall finally be reached the fall will come, and somebody will get some terribly barked shins in the descent.

Another great man is to locate permanently in Richmond. The dust of the late Patrick Henry is to be removed from Campbell county to Hollywood.

"Parson" Branham is living evidence that the reform in the Kentucky penitentiary is not the kind that reforms for good and all.

Now that Max Meadows has to start over again, it should begin by changing its name. A town with that name can never be great.

Two Missouri boondoggling legislators have obtained new trials. Truly it is long ways from the Legislature of Missouri to the penitentiary of the same.

Governor Pennypacker has discovered that the worse loaded thing in the universe is a muzzled press.

The old Confederates are fast dying out, but the attendance upon reunions shows no falling off.

The white dove of peace is with us once more. The Norfolk and Richmond bill posters have buried the hatchet.

Mind you, thirteen were injured in that railway wreck near Raleigh. Just thirteen.

Bills always manage to have a good time, no matter where they go, even on a trip to dedicate a home and hospital.

Monte Carlo is soon to have the pleasure of giving John W. Gates a jar.

Rain is doing much damage in Virginia just now by not falling.

## HORSES BURNED IN THEIR STALLS

(Continued From First Page.)

and would have been ready for the track again within a few days.

Mr. Gray, of Piquette, Temple & Co., was the other man to suffer loss as a result of the destruction of Dr. Smith's place. He had in the hospital a fast trotting horse of the stable, said to be showing speed suitable to putting her on the track.

It was only through heroic efforts that the other horses in Dr. Smith's stable were saved. Burning as it was, the blaze was some time in reaching this stable, and in the interim hundreds of people were busily engaged in trying to save the lives of the dumb beasts.

More than once an almost suffocated animal was withdrawn from the stable by the means of ropes attached to the heads and necks of the senseless animals. It required the combined strength of more than forty men to pull one of the horses from the fire. The stable was twenty-eight or twenty-nine horses in its stable, and of these he could not tell how many horses were saved. Officer Redford, of the Second District, who burst into the door of the stable, said that about twenty horses were gotten out of this stable. That being so, eight or nine were burned. He also had twenty or more vehicles, but in the confusion prevailing no definite statement could be had. There were horses for sale all the time, and a quantity of forage and grain. His entire loss will reach and may exceed \$4,000. As soon as the horses were rescued they dashed away in every direction, and it was impossible to verify the figures given or to get definite statements of anything.

FIRED TO WAKE MEN. Police Officer Redford burst open the door of Dr. Smith's stable about 1 o'clock at night, and the discovery of the burning and fell into the building as the door yielded to his weight and impact. Recovering from the shock, he called out to three negro boys who were sleeping in the stable office, near Tenth Street, and the others were awakened on Smith's stable, next door and rushed out to safety. The other named and Police Officers Bradley, Polk, Parley and H. E. Wagner, who were on duty, also rushed to the scene, and the fire was extinguished by the time the fire was extinguished. The fire was caused by a gas leak from a gas stove in the stable, and the fire was caused by a gas leak from a gas stove in the stable, and the fire was caused by a gas leak from a gas stove in the stable.

GREAT EXCITEMENT. From the moment of the discovery of the fire the wildest excitement prevailed among the residents of the neighborhood. The bar-rooms of C. Marion and Edward Cook and Taylor lunch room on Cary Street, and in the vicinity of the burning place just north of Cary. Half a dozen women and men rushed in and out, shouting and crying, and the fire was extinguished by the time the fire was extinguished. The fire was caused by a gas leak from a gas stove in the stable, and the fire was caused by a gas leak from a gas stove in the stable, and the fire was caused by a gas leak from a gas stove in the stable.

THREE DEAD. The first alarm from Box 51, Cary Street, Engine-house, was followed a few moments later by a second, and later still by the three sixes, summoning the entire department to the scene. The fire was caused by a gas leak from a gas stove in the stable, and the fire was caused by a gas leak from a gas stove in the stable, and the fire was caused by a gas leak from a gas stove in the stable.

The entire fighting force of the department was sent at work, directed by Chief

Puller, and additional streams were directed where they would do the most good. The flames were stubborn, owing to the inflammable material and the old buildings, and the flames lit up the scene for a great distance. It was 2 o'clock before the fire was fully under control, and more than an hour later before the firemen relaxed their efforts and the fire was subdued.

A large crowd collected and thronged the surrounding points of view, many women being among the spectators, some fully clad, others in deshabille.

STORK FLEW INTO THE AMBULANCE

Booker Washington, Jr., was yesterday morning ushered into the world at the corner of Fourth and Leigh Streets, in the City Ambulance, and now he is doing well, thriving and gaining weight at the city ambulance, and now he is doing mother as at present, Booker, Jr., was born at 9 o'clock, as the wagon was scurrying through the thoroughfares to the public hospital, having as its patient the mother of the babe.

Booker Washington, Jr., will be known as such for two reasons: First, because his mother is unable to tell either her own or his father's name; and second, because the parent of the child has requested that he be known as a junior of the noted colored teacher.

Just before 9 o'clock a call was received at the City Hospital for the ambulance to come to Twelfth and Broad Streets. It responded at once, Dr. Syle in charge. At the designated spot they found an unknown negro woman, couched upon the sidewalk, and unable to explain her trouble or state who had called the wagon.

### HIS DEAD BODY FOUND WITH SKULL CRUSHED

(By Associated Press.) ZERBULO, N. J., May 20.—George Worthen, a young merchant of Piedmont, on the Southern Railway, in the lower part of this county, was murdered last night. Mr. Worthen left home late yesterday evening in his buggy. Failing to return, he was instituted for his missing this morning, when his body was found near Piedmont, his head being badly crushed.

Mr. Worthen had Harry Collier, colored, and put in jail here a few days ago, and Collier was heard to say that he intended to kill Worthen when he was released.

### HAD JAW BROKEN FOR HIS DOG'S SAKE

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.) LEESEBURG, VA., May 20.—Henry Horn and Hany Wilson, who live near Round Hill and Hillsboro, were arrested and lodged in jail yesterday, charged with having committed a crime on Richmond Cauley while attending a festival at Purcellville on Saturday night. The difficulty arose over young Wilson kicking Cauley's dog. Cauley struck Wilson, whereupon Horn is said to have rushed in and striking Cauley and breaking his jawbone.

Justice D. C. Myers gave them a preliminary trial and sent them to Leesburg to await the action of the grand jury.

### KILLED A NEIGHBOR. THEN SURRENDERED

(By Associated Press.) TIFTON, GA., May 20.—Joseph Jeragan, a farmer, surrendered himself to the sheriff this afternoon and made the statement that he had killed W. M. Golden, a neighbor, and turned over the public road several miles from town. He and Golden had not been friends for a long time. This afternoon they met on the road. A quarrel was begun, Golden drew his pistol and rushed on Jeragan, who shot him dead. There was no witness.

Jeragan was first noticed by a farmer, who called him to the scene. The wind was blowing half a gale at the time, and the buildings in the immediate vicinity were in flames. The burned district is practically the same as they destroyed in 1876.

### WARBASH ROAD TO ENTER WASHINGTON

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.) WASHINGTON, D. C., May 20.—It is rumored here that the Warbush expects to enter the city of Washington in the first of next January. The Washington Times this afternoon prints the following story:

"Unless unforeseen obstacles arise the Warbush Railroad will enter Washington in the first of next January. A preliminary survey was made this morning by an officer of the Seaboard Air Line, who has just returned from New York. The officer had long interview with a certain United States Senator, whose name he refused to make public, but who said that after the completion of Columbia had been arranged to suit the railroad, and that no further time would be lost in completing the line."

### KANSANS PROTEST AGAINST LEE STATUE

(By Associated Press.) M'PHERSON, KAN., May 20.—The G. A. R. Department of Kansas, the twenty-second encampment of which is in session in this city, has passed a resolution protesting against the proposed erection of the statue of Robert E. Lee in the rotunda of the Capitol at Washington.

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### EIGHT THOUSAND ARE HOMELESS

(By Associated Press.) MANILA, May 20.—Two thousand native houses have been destroyed in the Tondo District of Manila. The persons concerned are being fed and sheltered by the municipality. The damage is estimated at 2,000,000 pesos.

### MECKLENBURG DECLARATION

Anniversary Celebrated as a Legal Holiday. (Special to The Times-Dispatch.) WILMINGTON, N. C., May 20.—Wilmington to-day celebrates the Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence by observing the anniversary of the signing of the document by the patriots in 1776.

The celebration was marked by a parade of the militia, and the city was decorated with flags. The anniversary is celebrated as a legal holiday in this city.

### HE DIED NOBLY FIGHTING FEVER

Brilliant Young Brazilian, Who Had Attended Randolph-Macon College.

In a letter received here from the Rev. Mr. C. Becker, of the Brazilian mission, a son-in-law of Bishop J. C. Granbery, of this city, there is conveyed the sad news of the death in South America of Bento Braga de Azevedo, brilliant young man, who spent two years at Randolph-Macon College, and who is well remembered here.

He was in charge of a boys' school in the town of Uruarua, Preto. Several weeks ago yellow fever broke out to such an extent that the school had to be closed. Senor Braga worked nobly among the sufferers and was preparing to organize a relief committee and start a popular subscription for the widows and orphans when he was stricken down. A few days later he was dead.

In the death of Senor Braga, says Mr. Becker, the church has lost a brave, courageous, conscientious and devoted man. Through the kindness of Bishop Granbery, he had spent two years in very great advantage at Randolph-Macon College. He had been four years in the Brazilian mission conference, having been elected to elders' orders at the last session. He had succeeded remarkably well as pastor, and as president of the boys' school. Through his misadventures and active men were turned toward him as a young man full of promise and usefulness, in his young and growing church in Brazil. He leaves a widow and two little children.

### MR. WOODARD'S EXCELLENT WORK

"Hon. C. A. Woodard, of Norfolk city, was a most valuable member of the House of Delegates," said one of his colleagues at Murphy's last night. He went on to explain that Mr. Woodard was not a speaker, but that he had rendered fine service, especially as a member of the House Finance Committee. He went on to point out that Mr. Woodard had put new taxable subjects into the general revenue bill, which in the aggregate amounted to something like \$45,000, and he said that Norfolk would do well to return him. But it is said that the Norfolk statesman will likely not stand again, owing to the pressure of private matters, he being a man of considerable business interests in Norfolk and East Virginia.

Many inquiries have been made as to whether the General Assembly struck out the tax on boarding-houses and if so he said that Norfolk would do well to return him. But it is said that the Norfolk statesman will likely not stand again, owing to the pressure of private matters, he being a man of considerable business interests in Norfolk and East Virginia.

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Joel Spanish has no coward, but he was a poor swordsman. His guard was quickly broken through, and a slash from the tulwar opened his right arm to the bone. With a howl of pain he fell back, his antagonist pressing upon him for a second blow.

The zemindar courageously pushed between the two, and leveled his pistol almost in the Englishman's face. But the tulwar struck the weapon from his hand, and he dropped it. A savage outcry followed, and the Englishman, with a gasp, found himself in a perilous position.

There was a chance of that, he felt. The bullock courage of his race, the thought of what depended on him, steeled his nerves and made him set his feet firmly on his heel and plunged at the doorway.

The soldier whom he had knocked down was at his feet, fumbling for his weapon, but at the sight of the ferocious, terrible countenance and reeking ghoul he stumbled back with a yell of fright.

Jack lunged at him ineffectively, sprang past him, and dived into the dark, turning to his left the one he faced. The room was a shill clamor following above him with a hollow sound. "Thousand's seemed hours," he was scarcely moving.

Ah, he was near the bottom now, only a few feet short of it as he dangled from the last rung. He dropped lightly, struck firm earth, and was not even thrown over by the recoil.

The ladder, strangely enough, kept swinging and jerking. The reason suddenly occurred to him—one of his feet was descending after him. Looking up, he perceived a dark object creeping down the face of the rock. It was a man, a fellow, was twenty feet from the ground, then aimed his carbine carefully and fired. The thunderous cry was followed by a word, a gnashing cry, and a sickening crash, and the man dropped and lay without sound or movement.

The ghastly, distorted face was not one that Jack could recall, and was not a face he had descended on the eastern side of the rock, where nothing was to be seen in the moonlight but fields and plantations. The inner and outer towns, from which attention was being drawn, were comprehended, lay far to the west; some (line must elapse before mounted pursuers could issue from the gates of Jalapur, much less reach the scene of his escape.

He decided first to steer a course due north, gain the refuge of the jungle, and then make a detour toward Meerut, which was off to the northward.

He traversed but a short distance, keeping to the base of the cliff, when a light object came fluttering through the air and dropped in front of him. It was a flower—a large white rose, fastened to a branch with turquoise and diamonds.

Glimping about him he saw that he was directly beneath a part of the palace that rose sheer from the top of the rock. A yellow gleam shined behind an open casement, and a dark figure was leaning out.

"A farewell gift from Zora," thought Jack. He kept his eyes on the figure, and he should still be a prisoner but for her help.

He thrust the flower and level into his pocket and hastened on. All was silence now in the rocky garden, but from a great distance floated a confused clamor and the dull echo of trampling hoofs.

A jackal howled from across the plain, and on the fortress wall a covey of parrots were chattering and shrieking. A mottled glurry began to clang far off, and Jack counted the strokes. Twelve it was the opening hour of the 10th of May.

(To be Continued To-morrow.)

## THE PURPLE GOD.

By WILLIAM MURRAY GRAYDON. Copyright, 1903.

CHAPTER X. "THE STROKE OF MIDNIGHT. "Cut the ferret's head!" snarled the Maui.

Most part they appeared to be unarmed, but there were two exceptions. Joel Spanish unseathed a murderous-looking sword, and a Mohometan in a zundimar's dress behind him drew a pistol.

Now, if ever, seemed the moment for the fugitive to effect his escape, while the coast was clear down the passage to the right. But his blood was up, and a mad impulse urged him to wrook a better second blow.

He whipped out his tulwar and made a dash forward. "You traitor!" he cried. "I'll settle you, anyway."

Joel Spanish was no coward, but he was a poor swordsman. His guard was quickly broken through, and a slash from the tulwar opened his right arm to the bone. With a howl of pain he fell back, his antagonist pressing upon him for a second blow.

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